

Blanking memories(prologue)

By Atashi

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ok the first chapter that explains a LOT about sadie is here! the first few chapters are in here point of view, but It does change i promise. Her story is a sadi one U.U ANYways i hope you enjoy it!

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1 - Happiness is just an elric away

Ch 1- Dim. a random memory that always seems to repeat itself over, and over again. I can't seem to recognize. No matter how hard I try. It's almost as if the closer I get remembering it.....It just disappears. Like a ray of light that would appear in my hands, then it's gone. My life is just a jigsaw puzzle. There are some parts missing. Those parts that are missing, are part of me.....Part of my soul, that makes me incomplete. I can't seem to identify the picture in my head, or the voices. It's eating away at me ever so slowly. These voices are so clear, I can't even began to describe the clarity of them, but they seem like they want to hurt me. Definitely not the kind I'd want to...or ever had reconciled with. I couldn't remember....until recently. Have you ever felt like you've been betrayed by someone whose so close to you, you've known them your entire life? I have. Even after coming to accord forgiveness with him, part of me sill feels like I needed to know right away. I NEEDED to know who I was, what happened to my mother, why am I like this?? And after discovering.....I just want to forget. After I found out more about me that, was more than I ever wanted to know, I just wanted out. It hurts even worse, when someone whose life you care about more than your own...knew all along, and was hiding it from you. Ever since I was a very little girl, about the age of three everyone in the town I was living in knew that there was something wrong with me. I was the baby who never had any first words, but by the time I was five, I could speak full sentences. I was the little girl who never had any expression on her face. I was that little girl that everyone was afraid of. I remember hearing people talk about me when my mother and I would walk by people in the markets. I think they're the voices I hear in my head, because I remember them almost as clear, as they were the day they were mentioned. I would walk by them and heard them say the most terrible things. " there goes the mute again." " what have you heard about that child?" " You don't want to get mixed up with that little girl, have you heard the rumors about her?" " yes I have! I heard she was a demon! That thing didn't even cry when it was born, I also heard that she killed a little boy just recently!" Even if I didn't have any expression in my face I was very aware of what was being said about me. It really cut my deep, but I didn't know how to express anything back then so I continued to walk thing I had heard nothing, and how can I object to a rumor that wasn't only a rumor....it was the truth. I had done just that. I have no control over my anger, I haven't since I have seen able to walk. I lived in central with my father Shou tucker. Every time that name is mentioned I shutter. He made me this way. I wouldn't have done what I did If it weren't for that bastard. He was the reason I killed that little boy. I remember when I was three a group a boy my age came up to me. These were the boys that would hitt me, and send me home with bruises every day. One day they decided I was a witch, and they had said that witches don't burn. They held me down and burnt my arm with a flame that danced at the end a branch. I still have the scar. That was the reason I stopped crying. They kicked me and screamed witch even though the flame DID burn me. It hurt so bad, the only thought that was pulsing through my brain was that I hated that little boy...I hated him and his friends, why am I a witch? Was it my hair? Ore my expressionless face? Why?? What made him able to decide what was wrong with me? After that my mind drew a blank and a saw a flash of red across my eyes. When I regained control of my thoughts, all that was left in front of me was a little boy turned inside-out. That was the last time I cried. I cried for that little boy. My mother cried for me. She didn't want them to take her little girl away, but I just wanted to disappear. So that was exactly what we did. My mother and I moved, and my father stayed behind. We ran off to Resembol to live with my Grandmother. Things didn't clear up in my life until I was five. It only got better I saw her face for the first time. The kindest face ever. My mother had met up with a very close friend of hers. A person I considered to be like a second mother to me. Her name was Trisha Elric lived

with her for most of my life. My mother left when I was five to go visit "daddy fearest". I was very excited when I got my first letter from her. As it turned out I had a baby sister! Her name was Nina. I didn't get to see her until I was twelve years old though. I was still very quite and Trisha understood why. Well at least I was quiet, until I saw two of the cutest faces. Edward Elric and Alphonse Elric. Heh. Those idiots. Those idiots became my best friends. It didn't take a long to get used to me, but I always got the feeling that ed was slightly afraid of me. I remember when al and I first talked. I was moping underneath the tree like I usually would, because I didn't want anything to do with anyone(except Trisha), when he came up to me and sat down. I really had no idea what he could've been thinking. It must've been strange sitting next to a girl who never had any expression on her face. He looked at me. I didn't return the look but I could tell he was staring at me. Just like everyone else used to, except his face was full of a kind of light that made me feel comfortable for that first time in my life. " umm....I'm" He couldn't really find the word to say to me. I WAS a weird child I suppose. He got up and kneeled in front of me so I couldn't help but look at him. He knew who I was, and I knew who he was. I've lived with them for about a week now and we still hadn't talked. We hadn't talked until he said something that made me feel.....happy. He smiled at me and said:" umm if you want to ...would you play with me Sadie?" My head shot up, and I looked at the boy like he was delirious." What?" " do you want to play with me Sadie?" I stared at him blankly. He continued to ramble on, when I just stared at him." well...I mean I-I understand if you don't want to ! I I'm sorry I hope I'm not bothering you but you looked so only over here by yourself, a-a-and I thought you could use a friend-" " what?" "I thought you looked lonely over here...." "not that.....what did you say?" " I thought you could use a friend?" I looked down at my feet as he stood there. I couldn't believe this kid. Was he stupid or something? He wanted to be my friend? I don't bring anything but trouble and pain anywhere I go.....why me....even so....I t...it made me feel happy....I looked up at him again." you....if I play with you will promise not to hurt me?" " hurt you? I would never hurt you....in...in fact I don't think I could ever hurt anyone, I just want to be your friend sadie!" My face felt warm and my eyes completely light up. I stood up. My face never had any expression in it until that day. He grabbed my hand and grinned."c'mon lets go play! I'm sure brother wants to play with you to!" I couldn't believe it. I was so incredibly happy.....I actually managed to smile." hey you have a pretty smile!" he said to me, and I couldn't stop. It was so incredible, I startedto cry.

2 - Was this temptation or Confrontation?

Ch2-That poor kid. He was shocked to see me cry. I must've freaked him out a bit. Al was the first person to ever treat me so kindly so I really wasn't as used to it, as in nature it seemed to come to him. So, after my little episode I was fine. Well fine until Al had to introduce me to his brother....Edward. Al pulled me along with him to the yard where Edward and winry were playing. I knew who they were but I didn't care to find out at the time, but I suppose it was necessary if I was going to live with the two of them. He stopped in front of his brother and with a huge smile said: " Ed I finally got her to play with me!" and without missing a beat he replied with an:" so you finally got it to talk huh?" I knew that he already wasn't very "fond" of me but that was no reason for him to refer to me as a "thing!" " Ed! Be nice!" " Whaaaaat?! She's always so stiff I can't tell if she's a doll or a human!" winry hit him on the head, as the three of them bickered over Edwards manners towards me. I thought to myself: What an idiot! A complete loser! I may have been a shy little girl, but I think that was the day that ended." HEY! I am a human being! It's not nice to refer to people as objects!" I paused. Now that I think about it both of us were extremely childish....but hey we were only five years old! He looked up at me then, stubbornly crossed his arms and turned away in a huff of breath." Well maybe if you would talk to me I wouldn't have said that!" I guess this isn't what you'd call a normal relationship, but this was ed and I's.....and looking back at it, he was the only person I talked to like this." how on earth am I supposed to talk to you if I can't see your face?" I snapped back gesturing that I couldn't see him." ARE YOU CALLING ME SMALL?!" "I ain't calling you for dinner!" It was the most anyone had heard me speak since I had come to Resembol, and I was making a complete idiot out of myself. A few days went by and ed and I still weren't used to each other. Crack after crack we would make at each other. And I'll never forget the time ed, al ,and I were picking tomatoes from Trisha's garden with her. That boy really didn't like me and I had absolutely no interest in him what so ever. I really enjoyed his brother, and mother's company though. Its funny how a person recollects most of his or her life. I can only recollect the least important things. He looked at me and grinned. I didn't like that grin. " Hey Sadie, I bet if you stand still enough you could pose as a scarecrow." He started to snicker. Ouch that really hurt!! I was getting really fed up with his little boyish attitude. I may have been young but I was not going to settle for such rudeness, so I picked a tomato and chucked it at the back of his head. He shot forward, and i was pleased with my perfect shot. " YOU BRAT! THAT HURT!" he shouted at me. I stuck my tongue out at him, and replied:" you're the brat! you should learn to keep your big fat mouth SHUT once in a while!" HE gritted his teeth and returned fire. I managed to just barely escape the rotten tomatoe. Drowning out edward's yelling directed and me,and trisha, and al's yelling that was directed towards edward, I stopped and thought to myself..." why aren't I getting upset? should I? Shouldn't i be trying to kill this little boy? just like the other one 2 years ago? Somethings different about this one....he's so mean but.....i don't want to hurt him. no. I don't want to hurt him..." The tomatoe i was aiming towards him slipped out of my hands, and exploded onto the ground. It was a very complex feeling for me, and I couldn't understand being that i was only five, but I didn't want to hurt these boys, which i know i normally would after getting this mad. My head started to pound and i was frightend by the thoughts plusating through my head. I bent forward(bowing) and yelled towards the golden hair" I'M SORRY." without any further warning i ran off. I wasn't sure if i was happy or sad,but i did know how confused I was. I hated him! he was so rude! He didn't like me, and i didn't like him, and he made me so mad, but why didn't my anger come out? I don't want to hurt him, but i wondered why i didn't.....did i like him? No i hate him, but....I sat down underneath the tree that i always would sit underneath. I couldn't take much more of this...It's too much for a child my

age to bear. I couldn't think straight and my head felt like it was about to explode. I buried my face in my knees, and started whincing when I heard the crunch of two feet next to me in the grass. I looked up and there was golden hair all covered in tomato juice staring at me. "w..What do you want.?" He sat down next to me surprisingly. I scooted over away from him a little. I didn't want him near me, at the time I thought it was because I was mad at him, but now I think it was because I didn't want to hurt him. "you don't gotta apologize ok?" ha. I remember how he talked back then. He didn't have much of a vocabulary....come to think of it he doesn't now. I looked at him surprisingly."huh? so what are you saying sorry to me?" I scoffed. "well it doesn't matter I threw the stinky tomato." (I didn't have much of a vocab either.)I looked at him through the corner of my eye."sides you hate my guts."" That's not true!!" he yelled at me as if he was trying desperately to get a "point" across. His face turned bright pink. wow. I thought. "what a freak" as if I had any right to talk....." I'm just not used to living with a girl, and you kinda freaked me out, "cus you never talked to me!" Well I supposed I did add to the weirdness by ignoring everyone, but him." Well I'm just shy ok?" He paused briefly. "I'm sorry I'll stop being mean, but I was just trying to be your friend!" I was shocked....another friend already? and why *ME?*" Why....I thought you were afraid of me?" He amazed me once again. He did something that I wasn't expecting in the least.....he smiled at me." I was just shy! I'm sorry I guess I was a little bit mean but It's true! your already al's friend." sides who wouldn't want to get to know a purrty girl like you?"now I'm pretty??? ok this kid was confusing me....was he kidding? He must've because he was laughing..... He kneeled so he was eye-level with me once again." Let's start over again ok?" he held out his hand. " I'm ed! your new friend."I stared blankly at his hand. He began to laugh." you shake it!" So I took his hand and shook it. " I'm sadie....." I felt weird....I felt my heart drop into my stomach and I couldn't figure out why....I...was happy...I had friends for the first time. Now I remember that the next 2 years were the greatest....until My mother had to leave again to visit my father shortly after arriving at remsembol(which I think was when nina was born), and my most frequently asked question was answered..." When is mom coming back from daddy's?"

3 - Repitition

That question always popped up. I always felt guilty for dumoing such a hard question trish to answer, but it wasn't exactly confortable always wondering where the person closest to your heart is. So everday other day repetedly i would ask her the same question. " whens my mommy coming home?", and to my suprise she would never losoe her pateints with me, and sweetly tell me she wasn't sure, but never to give up hope.

" She'll be home someday soon. Don't you worry."

I would always take that to heart. Somedays, being caught up in playing with ed ,and al made me forget about how worried i was about her. They usually made my problems go away. Which to me, was such a releif, i've had too much weight on my shoulders, and they atleast lifted it an inch or two off. The day i stoped asking about my mother i had a very odd sinking feeling that something bad would happen, but i got distracted as usual. I was outside a little further away from the house sitting on the fence, looking out at the sunset, just think to my self, i miss her! why hasn't she come back for me? i want to see my little sister! I guess i was just being selfish. Ed, and al came running towards me. They must've been hyper or something that day because without warning they attacked me from behind, and i came crashing down off the fence.

" OWWWWWWWWWWwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwWWWWW! what was that for?!"

al was already up in the background somewhere dancing around like a metaly challenged ballerina. Why were thye so happy?! Ed looked at me with that odd, almost evil looking grimace. When i think about it ed, and i were quite the potty mouths back then.

" What the hell is THAT all about."

" are you up for a little challege?" I swayed me hips to the side a little, and crossed my arms, returning the half-hearted challenge grimace

" depends, what exactly did you have in mind?" i grinned inside. I knew whatever he challenged me too i would except it either way.

" I want a race, all the way down the hill to the pond." He pointed out to the horizon. I could just barely see a blurred image of the pund under neath his index finger. I smiled again. I had gotten so much better at that.

" Gee i don't know aren't your legs a little *stumpy* to be racing?"

His face turned a very bright read. I'm almost 100 percent sure it was fury, rather then embarrassment. He gritted his teeth and stared at me.

" what.....whats wrong? You coward?" I didn't find it that insulting seeing as how he had to use all his energy to say that, seeing as the last comment completely demolished him. I snickered:

" ALRIGHT i accept your chalnge! What happens if i win?" He paused for a moment and looked around.

" If you win, you can have the last cookie in the cookie jar." I loooooooved trisha's cookies. they always put me in a good mood.

" Alright your on." We took our stances , and at the sound of al's voice, READY.....SET.....GO!!!

We both bolted off, my mind was focused in on that cookie. I wanted it so bad i was salavating Ed was not to far behind me, when all of a sudden i saw a short little blur of a person, he past me! i wasn't going to stand for that, so i triped him, and he went tumbling down the hill and i past him, I felt odd, watching him tumble down the hill did something to me, my lungs felt bigger, and my stomach started to hurt, I started laughing, Obnoxously, loudly, and uncontrollably. When we finally got to the pond i started to laugh so hard tears where pouring down my face. It just wouldn't stop, my stomach hurt but i loved it.

When ed finally rolled next to me, he stood up, dirt covered, and clenching his fists.

" WHAT THE HELL YOU CHEATED YOU CHEATER!!!!" He paused and looked at me, along with al, who came to my side. I was STILL laughing uncontrollably. my face was red i thought my lungs would give out. They exchanged glances, and then looked at me. They gave each other looks of disbelief. Was she laughing? i've never actually seen her laugh like this before.

When i finally stopped, ed decided he was going to yell at me some more. He must have really wanted that cookie, because he still wont let me live it down. Even though i ended up sharing it with him. When we went back into the house trish was waiting for us at the door. she had a very sad, almost disgusted look on her face.

" Edward, Alphonse would you please go clean off before dinner?" they nodded and smiled walking away. I made an attempt to follow them, but she grabbed my shoulders.

" Sadie. i have something to tell you." i looked up at her surprisingly.

" Is it about mom?" she gave me a half-hearted smile, and nodded her head. A big grin spread across my face.

" Is she coming home?" she grimaced at me, and shook her head.

" Sadie...your mother is dead."

I love you

And you're crushing my heart

I need you

Please, take me into your arms

When love and death embrace

When love and death embrace

When love and death embrace

When love and death embrace

When love and death embrace

When love and death embrace -----H.I.M

I looked at her for the longest time. My eyes were locked on hers. I looked up at her and with a cracked voice said:

"I won't see her...any more." She nodded and cradled me

" i'm so sorry."

For the next few days, i became my older self again. I was expressionless, and distant. From what i remember, i did not cry. I still haven't.